

## Bled Dry

Unearth

The lines been drawn  
The lines been blurred for far too long  
The years have scaled frustration  
How can you shine your shell with such profound pretension?  
We have lost ourselves to self-contradiction  
We have lost ourselves to the rise of opposition  
The hand that leads and feeds you  
Would we all still battle if this caved in beneath you  
Weve done it on our own  
All the years of bleeding  
Weve done it all alone  
Now you will bleed for me  
Its a war  
We have lost ourselves to our own lies  
The bleeding intentions  
This is the line Ive drawn  
This is your last chance  
The is the lines Ive drawn  
Now you must bleed dry for me  
Wars  
This is the line Ive drawn  
The is your last chance